

MECHANIC'S



ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC, MUTUAL PROTECTION, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,]

Late Publisher of the Mechanic's Mirror,

[EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

A weekly paper devoted to the interests of the Mechanic's Mutual Protection, and the Elevation of Labor.

JOHN TANNER, Editor.

THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE will be published every Thursday morning, at No. 24 Commercial Building, corner Broadway and Hudson-st., at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM in advance.

It has now become imperative that the mechanic should have a weekly paper so that he can sit down on Saturday evening, and read the events of the week, the improvements in science, and also refresh his mind with the choice literature of the day. From every quarter, we have been solicited to do so; and the substance of every letter that we have received on the subject, has been, "The Mechanics ought to have a weekly paper of their own."

The MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE, will be printed in eight large pages suitable for binding. It will embrace under its separate departments the choicest selections from the best works, original articles from the pens of eminent Mechanics, lists of Inventions, and the most important and stirring news of the week in a correct and condensed form.

We have engaged many of the most distinguished Mechanics in the United States, as Contributors to our columns. It will be emphatically the Mechanic's Advocate and Fireside Companion. From repeated assurances we have no doubt that the Mechanics of our State and Country will give us a hearty and united support. We would therefore ask our friends to interest themselves in our behalf, and the elevation of their fellow craftsmen.

All communications must be addressed to JOHN TANNER, No. 24 Commercial Buildings, Albany.

TAKE NOTICE.—Tanner's Publication Office, has been removed from the Exchange, to No. 24 Commercial Buildings, where he will be happy to receive the calls of his Mechanic friends.

JOHN HARRISON AND FRANCIS MORROW General Travelling Agents.

Songs of Labor.

SONGS OF THE TRADES—No. 1.

THE WEAVER.

They tell me there's a world where the sun shines bright,
And many a flower doth bloom;
But all the world that I must know
Is bounded by my loom.

They tell me there's music by the green woods to walk:
Hear the breezes go and come;
I don't believe 't, for no music I hear
But the shuttle's dreary hum.

They tell me it is good for to walk,
It makes the limbs supple and strong;
But my limbs are aye weary and aching with pain,
Though I walk on the treadles the whole day long.

And I hear them tell of things that are fair,
Of mountain, of stream, and of wood;
But I never can tell if it's true or a lie,
For my bairnies would want if I should.

LOVE'S LAST.

Accept, dear maid, this beauteous rose,
To deck thy breast most fair,
Observe its hue, nor wonder why
It blushes to be there!

THE LADY'S ANSWER.

I will accept thy beauteous rose,
And on my breast enslave it:
But should it blush, I should suppose,
'Tis for the fool that gave it!

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

LINES

On presenting a lady with a Miniature of her deceased husband.

BY MRS. M. L. GARDINER.

Take now the picture—gaze upon the face,
When thou art lonely, and thy heart is sad,
And memories of days gone by return.
Of days when hope stood garlanded with flowers,
And each unfolding bud was promising.

Gaze on, sweet mourner: let thy bosom swell
At well-remembered scenes of earthly bliss.
Yea, let the gushings of thy soul for once
Flow full and free, for him thou dearly loved'st.
Unlock the secret fountain of thy woe,
And steep in tears each well-remembered joy.
Let recollection bring the happy hour
When thy young heart, in trustfulness and love,
To words of tenderness responded sweet.

Let memory light again the nuptial torch,
And place in bright relief each sunny face
That gathered 'round the shrine hymeneal.
Present the manly form, the noble brow,
The happy bridegroom; place thy hand in his—
Draw near the altar, then repeat the vows
By angels' borne and registered on high.

Gaze on. 'Tis sweet. Reflect upon the hour
When 'round yon couch his voice of love has stole
In honeyed accents, as each treasured bud
Of infant beauty met his joyous eye,
Received his blessing, shared his fervent kiss.
Hours fraught with bliss! such as the pure in heart
Alone can know—alone can realize.

Still gaze upon the bright ideal! Gaze—
Pursue the ignis fatuus, which allured
With its brief light thy young confiding heart,
Until aroused by stern reality,
Thou found'st thy hopes the shadow of a shade—
Thyself a mourner, 'mid an orphan band!
Stop now. No longer weep, but look away,
And bow submissive to the will of Heaven.
For him, with thee, I'd mingle tear with tear—
Oft has he cheered me in a gloomy hour
With words of kindness, pointing me above,
Where now in untold bliss he ever reigns,
Drinking from fountains that can never dry—
For ever flowing, yet for ever full,
And fathom'd only by Jehovah's love.
Sag Harbor, L. I., 1846.

THE LABORER'S SONG.

Be cheerful, brethren! We'll toil together,
And as we labor on from day to day,
We will not murmur, though inclement weather
Should for awhile our onward progress stay.
We will not grieve each other with dismay,
Nor with rude gibings wake each other's ire;
But rather strive to smother life's rough way,
As on we wander, thirsting to aspire
Toward those lovely objects which awaken
The noblest energies of human souls!
Soon as our thoughts the proper path have taken,
Seeking that pleasure which oft controls
Life's stern realities—Heaven will fire each mind
With love for sacred Right—with Justice to man-
kind!

The least of us has an important part
To act upon the world's still changing stage;
We, in the tasks assigned us, must engage
With tireless energy—with honest heart!
We will not writhe too wildly 'neath the smart
Which stern oppression sometimes makes us feel.
But work into each other's hands, to heat
Each other's sufferings, and cause depart
The ills which now perplex us. On before
There is a land of promise fair and bright;
The toils we've past can trouble us no more;
The present we must learn to use aright!
Onward! still onward, until we reach the goal
Where Truth, and Love, and Liberty, attract the
thirsty soul!

Select Reading for the People.

HOW ROBERT COTTEREL TURNED OUT BETTER THAN WAS EXPECTED.

BY MARY HOWITT.

After a long illness old Cotterel, the carrier, died. His widow had been an excellent helpmate to him all his days, and for the last several years the business had entirely devolved upon her. She was a strong-built, clear-headed woman, not at all troubled with feminine weakness; she had the gait and bearing of a man, and if her heart was tender she took care not to show it.

She lived in a small country town in Staffordshire, in the centre of a rich, pastoral district, and was known far and near, not so much as "the carrier" as "the butter-buyer," from the circumstance of purchasing large quantities of butter which she took every week to Birmingham.

Nobody thought for a moment that Molly Cotterel would be any the worse off for the death of her husband; but they did think, as they had thought for long, that it was a shame and a scandal that Robert, the son, a fine stout young fellow of two-and-twenty, had not sown all his wild oats yet, and was not trustworthy enough to be sent with the cart even during the last week of his father's life. No; his mother would not trust him, and many a bitter word passed between them in consequence.

The very week in which her husband was buried, old Molly Cotterel mounted just as usual into her loaded cart before day-break, on her long winter-day's journey to Birmingham. She wore her many-caped coat, her beaver hat, and her black cloth gaiters, the only signs of mourning being a new widow's cap and a crape hat-band, sufficient, however, to announce to all her acquaintances in the towns and villages through which she passed that the old man was no more. Everybody had a word of condolence for her, but no one ventured to say to her face what they immediately said behind her back, namely, that it was a sin and shame that her tall stout son did not turn over a new leaf. Not a word of this kind did they let fall, because from old experience, they knew that Molly Cotterel permitted nobody but herself to censure her son, and to-day it was plain enough to be seen that she was in no humor to be provoked. "Poor old body!" said they as she drove on, "who would have thought that she'd have taken the old man's death so to heart?"

But it was not that which troubled her most now. She sat in her cart among her butter-baskets and inferior lading, on that dreary winter's day, with a sore and heavy heart, and that entirely on account of her son.

She had heard for some time that her son was "keeping company" with Hannah Motteram, the straw-bonnet maker. Hannah was no favorite of her's; she was a pretty girl, to be sure, but then she was penniless, and was not, the mother thought, good enough for Robert's wife. She knew that he was a wild young fellow, and as yet had given nothing but trouble to his parents, but then at their death he would inherit some little property, and, according to her notions, he must look out for a girl with money. Robert, in this respect, seemed reasonable enough; he told his mother that what she said was true, and that he might pick and choose just where he liked, and that therefore he should pick an apple from the topmost bough; but as to marrying Hannah Motteram he should never think of it.

The very night, however, before we have seen old Molly on her way to Birmingham, she had discovered that her son had taken a villain's advantage of the bonnet-maker's love, and now, to his utter astonishment, she insisted upon it that he should marry her. Robert

laughed at the idea of such a thing; but that, if possible, only made her the more resolute. It was no use his vowing that he did not love her well enough to make her his wife, for in his mother's eyes, that only increased the enormity of the injustice he had done her. She had always, she said, stood up for women against the tyranny and cruelty of men, and she would do it now in the case of her own son, and unless he would marry the girl he had deceived, she never would forgive him.

This led to the most violent quarrel that ever had taken place between them, and the mother making no attempt at sleep that night, set off without again seeing her son on her journey to Birmingham.

It was this subject that occupied her mind so deeply that day. She sat with an introverted, troubled and determined look just within the awning of her cart, something like an angry mastiff within his kennel, and when, on her return, she arrived at her own door, she was in no better humor. Her offended dignity did not permit her to make inquiry after Robert, although he was no where to be seen, and it was with no little surprise that, on going up to the old looking-glass, in the frame of which were stuck all such letters and papers as came in her absence, to find a letter addressed to her in her son's hand-writing.

The letter contained merely these words:—

"Dear Mother,

"I will not marry Hannah Motteram. I shall go to sea, and so these are the last words you will hear from me,
Your loving son,

"ROBERT COTTEREL,"

She read the letter twice, but she could make no more of it. He was gone; and gone, too, in a spirit of defiance, and knowing how wilful and resolute he was, she had no expectation of any change in his determination. This was a turn in the tide of affairs which she did not expect, and at first it was a severe blow. What she endured, however, she kept all to herself; she told her neighbors that her son was gone, and some of them said that she was an unfeeling, hard-hearted woman, who had driven her son, perhaps, to destruction. Poor woman, they did her wrong, however, who accused her of want of affection to her son.

The very next day, she went up to Hannah Motteram's; she had never condescended to enter the poor girl's room before, and Hannah was terrified at an occurrence which, as she thought, foreboded no good.

"Hannah," said the stern butter-buyer, "you have been the cause of Robert's going to sea." The poor girl was ready to drop at these words, but the mother, regardless of her distressed countenance, proceeded: "He is gone to sea, and we, likely enough, shall never see him again. You have both of you done very wrong; but I know what is right, and that shall be done. You must come and live with me."

Hannah dropped the bonnet she held in her hand, for this was spoken in a pitiless voice, and she foreboded sorrow and suffering.

"I never liked you," continued the mother, "never! I tell you this plainly; I did all in my power to turn Robert's fancy from you; but he has deceived and wronged you, and from this time you shall live with me. I know that I am severe and stern, but there is good in me for all that. After the child is born, you shall be my servant—perhaps more. I will try to be a mother to you; you must be a dutiful daughter to me, and try to win my love."

Hannah cried as if her heart would break; but the old woman, who did not indulge in tears herself, took no notice of them in others. She had said her say, and so departed.

Hannah went to live with her, and was everything that a dutiful daughter could be, and the old woman really came to love her like a mother. But Hannah had loved too truly to bear Robert's desertion with indifference; a blight and sadness dimmed her youth, and she faded and drooped with a sickness of the heart for which there was no medicine. In two years' time she died, and the old woman seemed then really bereaved. The strongest affection existed between them, and their deep love for Robert, who had used them both so unkindly, was an additional bond of union, whilst the child, a strong, handsome boy, the very image of his father, was the pride of both their hearts. The only time for twenty years, through winter and summer, that Molly Cotterel sent a substitute with her butter-cart was when Hannah lay in her last and rather tedious illness. She tended her day by day; she sat up with her at night, and would allow no one else the privilege of waiting upon her. The neighbors were all astonished to see so much gentleness and patient affection in her nature; they had not thought her capable of it; but Hannah's meekness, and unvarying faithful devotion, had touched the inmost strings of the old woman's heart, and had found there a response.

When she was dead, things fell into their usual

course, and Mrs. Cotterel seemed to attend as zealously as ever to her business, but she was essentially an altered woman. The love that had flowed into her heart towards Hannah had softened every hard feeling towards her son. She had long since forgiven him; she prayed for him every night—prayed that his heart, like hers, might be melted; that he might return to her like the prodigal of the Gospel, for she was ready with open arms to receive him.

Robert, as he had said, had gone to sea. He was full of resentment and obstinacy, and vowed never to return to his home, where he regarded both his mother and poor Hannah as his enemies. His life was a hard one; he went to the East and to the West, and came back to England again and again; but though each time sick of a sea life, he was in no humor to go home. He had visions in his own mind of getting great riches, how he knew not, but of returning to his native place a rich man, and of avenging himself, he had not quite made up his mind in what way, by his wealth and greatness. Again he went to sea—the voyage was disastrous; the ship was wrecked, and then he fell sick, and as he lay in a foreign hospital among strangers, whose language he could not speak, his very heart seemed to be dead within him. Things assumed a very different aspect then to what they had done before; he thought of Hannah, he thought of his mother, and he would have given what little share of life was said to remain for him, might he but have kissed the very hem of their garments. He cursed himself, and his pride and obduracy; and made a vow to God, that if his life were spared, he would return to those against whom he had sinned, and atone for the past.

Robert remembered the former wishes of his obdurate heart, that he might return home rich to mortify those whom he had wronged by the sight of his greatness, and what madness of folly and wickedness did it seem to him now, when ragged and poor as the prodigal son of old, he neared his native town. He waited till nightfall, that he might enter the town without fear of recognition. It was Wednesday evening, the one evening in the week when he was sure of finding his mother at home. He turned up a little entry by the house, where was a small window, the shutter of which was not regularly closed at dusk. He found it open, as he expected; the kitchen was all a-light with its cheerful fire and candle; butter-baskets waiting to be re-filled, and boxes and parcels, stood about just as it used to be; all was familiar to him; nothing seemed changed. His mother sat at tea, at the little round table as of old, and with her the servant-girl; there was a child, too, sitting upon a tall chair beside the old woman, and she was laughing, and the child was laughing; she gave it tea from her own cup, and pulled its curling locks when its head was turned, and seemed as merry as could be.

"Ah," sighed Robert, "she has forgotten me—I am not wanted, and that is some neighbor's child she has taken a fancy to. She cares nothing about me!"

The thought seemed more than he could bear, and he turned away and wept. It seemed to him that he could not live without his mother's love and forgiveness. But he had seen enough for that night; and not venturing to accost any one in the town, he walked on to a village a few miles on the road by which he knew his mother would go the next morning, on her way to Birmingham.

At about five o'clock next morning the butter woman's cart was on its way, and Robert was on his way too. He saw it coming slowly up the steep hill, with the lantern hung in front, and he heard his mother's voice encouraging the horse as she walked up the hill as usual. He walked on slowly; and now she had almost overtaken him; his heart beat wildly; she had now come up with him, and they walked together, step for step.

"It bids fair to be a fine day, my friend," said she, in the cheerful voice in which she addressed fellow-travelers.

"Mother!" exclaimed Robert, "You don't know me! How should you? I am Robert, your son, your hard-hearted son, who deserted you! I am he—can you forgive me?"

"Robert!" exclaimed she, at once recognizing his voice, and forgetting the horse and cart, "how came you here? Oh, Lord! my son! my own dear son!"

She caught him in her arms, and they both wept. It was well that the cart, which was proceeding onward, recalled the good woman to herself. She shouted to the horse to stop, and the horse, glad enough to rest with its heavy load up the steep, long hill, stopped readily; she ran forward, scotched the wheel, and then snatching down the lantern, held it to her son's face.

Yes, it was he; but so changed!

They mounted into the cart, sat side by side, and had enough to talk about.

When, on Saturday night, the butter-buyer's cart

drove into the little town again, it was noticed that a young man sat by her side. It must be somebody that she had picked up on the road; but that was odd, for it was old Molly's way never to take a living passenger; it had been her way for years; however, there was now a young man with her, and a good-looking, well-dressed young man, too. Nobody imagined it to be her son.

How his rags had been changed into a good broad-cloth suit never was known; nobody, indeed, but he and his mother knew that he had come in rags; people now saw nothing but a dress that bespoke comfortable means. Next morning, which was Sunday, Robert and his mother, and the little child, sat together; the little child on Robert's knee. The servant-girl was sent to church, and old Molly herself undertook to look after the oven, in which was cooking a dinner meant to honor the occasion. Right glad was the servant-girl to go to church, and to spread abroad the news of Robert Cotterel's return. Before evening all the town was talking of how his mother had met him in Birmingham; how he had brought a deal of money back with him; and how he was come, intending to have married poor Hannah Motteram; and that when he heard she was dead, he tore his hair, and fell into such a passion of grief as never was witnessed before. This was what rumor made of it; but the servant-girl had only said that Robert was come back looking very grave and sober; that his mother and he were the best friends in the world; and that the little child was told to call him father, which it very soon did, as was natural, because he seemed so fond of it.

If any one inquires how, after this, Robert went on, we can only say, that some five years later he, instead of his mother, might be seen driving the butter-cart. There was a smart, modernised air about the green cart, and the horse and harness were much handsomer than they had been formerly. Robert was also greatly improved; he looked so good-humored and happy, and he was the steadiest carrier that came into the old town of Birmingham. In fine weather too, now and then, might be seen a fine stout lad of about eight, with a rosy, merry face, and a pair of remarkably sturdy legs, perched in the front of the cart by Robert's side, flourishing the whip, and making lusty outcries to the horse. This was Hannah's child: Robert was very proud of him, and the only thing that troubled him was, that it was then too late, excepting through the child, to make her any amends.

WATERSPOUTS.

Marine waterspouts are caused by the action of atmospheric currents, and are as dangerous in their effects as they are wonderful in appearance. Malte-Brun thus describes them:—"Underneath a dense cloud, the sea becomes agitated with violent commotions; the waves dart rapidly towards the centre of the agitated mass of water, on arriving at which they are dispersed into aqueous vapors, and rise whirling round in a spiral direction towards the cloud. This conical ascending column is met by another descending column, which leans towards the water, and joins with it. In many cases the marine column is from fifty to eighty toises (fathoms) in diameter near its base. Both columns, however, diminish towards the middle, where they unite; so that here they are not more than three or four feet in diameter. The entire column presents itself in the shape of a hollow cylinder or tube of glass, empty within. It glides over the sea without any wind being felt; indeed, several have been seen at once following different directions. When the cloud and the marine base of the waterspout move with unequal velocities, the lower cone is often seen to incline sideways, or even to bend, and finally to burst in pieces. A noise is then heard like the noise of a cataract falling in a deep valley. Lightning frequently issues from the very bosom of the waterspout, particularly when it breaks; but no thunder is ever heard."

Sailors, to prevent the imminent danger which their vessels would be exposed to by coming in contact with these tremendous columns, discharge upon them a cannon ball, which, passing through them, causes them invariably to burst, and, consequently, removes all chance of injury connected with them. This phenomenon is accounted for in the following manner:—"Two winds meet—a vortex ensues: any cloud which happens to lie between them is condensed into a conical form, and turned round with great velocity; this whirling motion drives from the centre of the cloud all the particles contained in it; a vacuum is thereby produced, and water or any other body lying beneath this vacuum is carried into it upon the usual and well-known principle. The cannon ball, breaking the cylinder, which is always partly hollow, causes it to fall to pieces, in the same manner as a touch upon the surface of a soap-ball reduces the resplendent mass to a drop of common water."

PROGRESS OF INVENTIONS.

There is no more interesting occupation for the mind than to observe and carefully note down the ever-onward progress of invention. The present age is peculiarly prolific in things that are not only new and beautiful, but of vast practical utility. It may well be called the Age of Invention.

In a late number of that valuable work—*Chamber's Edinburgh Journal*—we find the following notices in a gossiping letter to the Editors, from London:

"The very extraordinary desire lately manifested for all sorts of ancient ornament has given rise to various inventions; supply in this, as in everything else, following close on demand. I shall refer only to articles of the carved-wood species. By the first invention to be noticed, leather is substituted for wood. The leather, being reduced in a steam trough to a tenacious pulpy substance, is forced, by a combination of hydraulic and pneumatic pressure, into a metal mould, hollowed out according to the required design. When removed from the mould, and dried, the leather, now in shape, possesses a fine brown hue, resembling ancient carved walnut wood, and is as sharp in outline as if fresh from the knife of the carver. The objects produced by this curious process are very beautiful, and are of many varieties. Book-covers, card-cases, mouldings for libraries, ornaments for the roofs of apartments, and picture and mirror frames, are among the articles for which the invention is adapted. The whole of the decorations of a cabinet, nine feet by seven, lately constructed for her Majesty, were of this kind of stamped leather. When a mould of any design is cut, any number of impressions can of course be taken at a comparatively small cost.

The invention which may be next adverted to, consists in stamping wood with a hot metal mould, and so burning it into the required form. The heat is not so great as to char or destroy the wood during the process. When the mould is withdrawn, it leaves a dark, half-burnt surface, which being scraped off, a fine brown antique tinge is found to remain. There is, however, a certain want of sharpness in the outlines, which must be given by a carving tool with hand labor. Any kind of old carving can be very nicely and cheaply imitated by this plan. For backs of chairs, lids of boxes, door-panels, wooden mouldings of all kinds, and so on, it is admirable. Suppose you see a fine old carved door, of which you would like to have a copy, you take a cast of it in plaster of Paris. From this you get a mould of iron in relief; then from this you get a mould in iron sunk; that is, a durable and workable duplicate of the plaster cast. With this heated to the proper temperature, and applied by machinery, the wood is stamped. A door exactly resembling the original is the result. Such will afford a rough idea of this ingenious process, which is particularly suited for imitating old carvings of a certain class.—Any carving from an original or from a copy can be produced, I believe, at a third or fourth, and in some cases a sixth, of what it would cost by hand labor.—The process is the subject of a patent.

The method of producing beautiful carvings by burnings, is unfortunately defective in one particular, and this, I fear, must limit its general adoption. A stamp cannot go round corners, or behind the parts intended to be in bold relief; it can sink only straight down. For example, we may stamp a face, but not a whole head, unless, indeed, we employ a stamp for both front and back. Hand-carving partly repairs this defect; but that is expensive, besides being otherwise objectionable. For all very complex carvings, therefore, and all carvings of objects back and front, round and round, we must have recourse to a different process, and this brings us to the third invention.

Carving by machinery is not altogether new, but it was reserved for Mr. Jordan to realise a scheme, the most perfect which can be conceived, for producing several copies at once of any imaginable piece of carving. In this, however, as in the two previously-mentioned processes, a model must in the first place be formed; and therefore, when only one of any piece of carving is wanted, it is the best way still to execute it with the hand. A model, however, for machine carving, may be made in wax, then transferred to plaster of Paris, whence a model in type metal may be procured. With this model, or with a previous carving, which is to be copied, the operator commences. The model is fixed, with its face uppermost, in the middle of a table, which, by means of a double action beneath, may be guided in any direction on a horizontal plane; the action being properly two combined movements at right angles with each other. At the distance of a few inches, on each side of the model, are fixed the two pieces of wood which are to be carved. Over the table is a beam, holding three tools,

with the points downwards. These tools are in a line, and of precisely the same length. The central tool, called the tracer, does not cut; it terminates in a small round knob: the two side tools are sharp, like gouges, and are turned rapidly by bands from the moving power. The whole trick of the carving now consists on moving the table below these instruments, so as to bring the model in contact with the tracer. In doing this, the two rough pieces of wood are at the same moment brought under the cutting tools, which whirl about at a great rate. A treadle, moved by the foot, raises or depresses the beam. In this manner, as the knob of the tracer rises or falls, gently pressing on the inequalities of the model, so do the cutters rise and fall, gouging out the hollows, and leaving the higher parts standing. As the operator, by keeping his eye fixed on the tracer, causes it to feel its way, so to speak, over the whole surface of the model, two exact counterparts, by the corresponding movements of the cutters over the wood, are necessarily produced. This is but a very imperfect sketch of the process, but it may serve for general information. For the sake of simplicity, I have spoken of a table and beam, whereas the whole is an apparatus of iron, with screws, shifts, and all other requisite appliances. To each machine there is one operator, and so simple are his duties, that an ordinary carpenter will become a proficient in a few days. It was with no ordinary degree of pleasure that I visited the establishment of Messrs. Taylor, Williams, and Jordan, Belvidere Road, Lambeth, where a number of these carving machines were busy at work, the whole moved by a powerful steam-engine. Mr. Jordan kindly explained the various parts of the process; and showed how, by changing the position of the wood, the tools would reach behind the exterior, or be made to cut on all sides, thus executing objects which no direct stamping could perform. He likewise mentioned that the process was as well adapted for sculpturing marble as for carving wood; and that he expected to place on his machine blocks of stone several tons in weight. When this is done, copies of the finest statues in marble will be obtainable at a price far below what they would now cost. I was shown various products of the machine in wood, possessing great beauty of design and finish, the minor parts being aided by hand labor: among other specimens, I observed oak panels, with different devices, preparing for the new Houses of Parliament. Wood may be carved by this apparatus at about half the charge for hand labor. Carving effected by burning is, therefore, much the cheaper and more accessible of the two. I have no doubt, however, that there is plenty of room for all the plans which have been devised."

PHOSPHORESCENCE OF THE SEA.

Every one who has been at sea, and observed the action of the waters at night, must have less or more remarked certain luminous appearances in the waves. Accounts of the phosphorescence of the sea may be found in the narrative of almost every voyager. The following description is given by Mr. Stewart, in his *Journal of a Residence in the Sandwich Islands*:—"The exhibitions of the day have been followed at night by a phosphoretic scene of unrivalled splendor and sublimity. We had often before observed luminous points, like sparks of fire, floating here and there in the furrow of our vessel, but now the whole ocean was literally bespangled with them. Notwithstanding the smoothness of the surface, there is a considerable swell of the sea; and sparkling as it did on every part as with fire, the mighty heavings of its bosom were indescribably magnificent. It seemed as if the sky had fallen to a level with the ship, and all its stars, in tenfold numbers and brilliancy, were rolling about with the undulations of the billows.

"The horizon in every direction presented a line of uninterrupted light, while the wide space intervening was an extent of apparent fire. The sides of our vessel appeared kindling to a blaze, and as our bows occasionally dashed against a wave, the flash of the concussion gleamed half way up the rigging, and illuminated every object along the whole length of the ship. By throwing any article overboard, a display of light and colors took place, surpassing in brilliancy and beauty the finest exhibition of fire-works. A charming effect was produced by a line coiled to some length and then cast into the water at a distance, and also by a bucket of water dashed from the side of a vessel. The rudder, too, by its motions, created splendid coruscations at the stern, and a flood of light, by which our track was marked far behind us. The smaller fish were distinctly traceable by running lines showing their rapid course, while now and then broad gleamings, extending many yards in every direction, made known the movements of some monster of the deep. But minuteness will only weary without conveying

any adequate impression of the scene; it would have been wise, perhaps, only to have said that it was among the most sublime nature herself ever presents.

"The cause of this phenomenon was long a subject of speculation among men of science, but is now satisfactorily ascertained to be a sea of animalculæ of the luminous tribe, particularly the species *Medusa*. The *Medusa pelucens* of Sir Joseph Banks, and the *Medusa scintillans* of Mr. Macartney, emit the most splendid light. The degree and brilliancy of the exhibition are supposed to depend on the state of the atmosphere and sea. A more grand display than that which we have witnessed probably seldom if ever takes place."

This phenomenon has been ascribed to various causes, but the explanation presented by Mr. Stewart is the one now most generally admitted. The little animal by which this light is produced is sometimes called the glow-worm of the sea. This animal is exceedingly small, thin, and transparent, and, like the fire-fly, with which we are well acquainted, emits a brilliant light. The sea contains many animals of this nature, of different species. The *Medusa* have little antennæ or horns, from which they dart a strong light, while the rest of their body remains in obscurity. All the zoophytes appear to be in a greater or less degree phosphorescent. Some accurate observers have also thought, that in addition to this glow-worm light, there is a luminous appearance originating from the decomposition of vegetable and animal substances, similar to the phosphorescence of rotten wood.

The Rochester Democrat furnishes the following statistics of the produce business of that place:

The following is a statement of the quantity of flour shipped east from this place on the Erie Canal, for three seasons: 1844, 400,378 barrels; 1845, 518,318 do.; 1846, 540,232 do.

The increase of the shipments in '46 over '45, is 21,814 barrels; over '44, 139,854 barrels.

The quantity sent forward by railroad before the opening of navigation, and the amount that will go forward between this and the first of January, together with the quantity consumed by 27,000 inhabitants, will show an aggregate of over 600,000 barrels manufactured here during the year. As the railroads do not report till the close of the year, we are unable to state the amount forwarded by that mode of conveyance.

The following table will show the receipts of wheat by the two canals for three seasons:

	1844.	1845.	1846.
Erie. Gen. Val.	607,179	760,567	801,345
Bush.	276,962	408,724	402,301

Aggregate receipts by both canals for each season:

	1844.	1845.	1846.
Bushels,	284,141	1,169,281	1,303,616

A large quantity of wheat is annually received by the Tonawanda Railroad. The precise amount cannot be ascertained.

Eighteen Flouring Mills, containing 92 run of stone, have been employed the past season. This force will be increased next year by the addition of two new mills and eight run of stone. The amount of capital invested and used directly in the flour business cannot be less than \$3,500,000. The State derives an annual revenue from this branch of manufactures of over \$135,000.

The following is a list of the mills, with the names of their occupants:

Names.	Occupants.	Run of Stone.	Situation.
Aqueduct Mills,	E. S. Beach,	10	Aqueduct st.
Red "	James Chappell,	3	"
New York "	James Chappell,	6	Mill st.
City "	N. Ayrault,	5	"
Etna "	M. B. Seward,	4	Water st.
Crescent "	G. W. Burbank,	6	"
Ely's "	E. D. Ely,	9	St. Paul st.
White "	M. B. Seward,	3	Water st.
Farmers' Custom,	Thos. Parsons,	3	Aqueduct st.
Field's Mills,	Jos. Field,	5	Mill st.
Shawmut "	Jos. Putnam,	6	"
Whitney "	John Williams,	5	"
Eagle "	Sheldon & Stone,	3	"
Frankfort Custom,	I. F. Mack,	3	"
Hart's Mills,	W. F. Holmes,	10	"
Clinton "	J. Bradfield,	4	"
Genesee Falls,	T. Parsons,	3	Gen. Falls.
Phoenex Mills,	Wm. James,	4	Mill st.

Total run of stone, 92

A new counterfeit of \$20 on the Cape Fear Bank, has appeared. It is numbered 148, Letter A, payable to S. Jewett, and dated 1st February, 1846. The vignette is a train of cars and a mountain in the distance, the heads on the right and left ends of the bill are very imperfect. The Bank has no plate like this counterfeit.



ARCHITECTURE—No. I.

ELMWOOD COTTAGE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

[Under this head we propose to give drawings, plans, &c., of various subjects connected with this department of our paper, such as rural cottages, public buildings, &c.; the following description of Elmwood cottage, we copy from the *Cultivator*.—Ed.]

The main building is 38 feet front, by 25 feet deep, with a rear addition one story high above the basement, and 34 feet deep by 20 feet wide, (including the verandah,) with a wash kitchen and woodhouse underneath, opening out nearly on a level with the ground, owing to a slope in the back-ground. The height of the first story in the main building is ten feet in the clear; second story, eight feet, excepting where the pitch of the roof reduces it to about six feet, only in the room from which the front gable projects, which is full height. The front verandah is about 7 by 34 feet, with steps in front and at either end, and lattice balusters between. The vestibule is lighted by glazed panels in the front door; and light is thrown into the back hall through the glazed door between it and the vestibule, and through a like door between the hall and dining-room. The drawing-room or parlor is 15 by 24 feet in the clear, besides the bay-window, which is 2 1-2 feet by 8, making the drawing-room 17 1-2 feet wide across the centre; this room, and also the vestibule, are neatly corniced, and the latter has a handsome rosette, in the centre of the ceiling, from which is suspended a hall lamp. The pleasant bay-window is designed to look out upon a pretty flower-garden on the south of the house, and the view from the rear window will be most charming by converting a portion of the rear verandah (upon which it looks,) into a conservatory for plants; it will also make the view through the windows of the dining or living room, into it, very pleasing and agreeable. The neat, pleasant little library (10 by 15 feet,) is my favorite room, and may be used for a reception or sitting room, when not needed for more secluded purposes; it has connected with it a convenient closet or recess for books or other uses. The nursery, (10 by 17 feet,) is also a convenient room, in a quiet retired portion of the house, with a large closet opening into it under the stairs. The chamber stairs pass up between the library and nursery, with a door at the foot, and one between the hall and vestibule, so that the stairs can be made secluded

for private use or accessible for more public purposes, as circumstances or convenience may require—and will answer for both front and back stairs. The doors, and all of the wood-work in the first story of the main part, and in the dining room, are painted with two good coats, and then oak-grained and varnished; the window sash are grained in like manner; the balance of inside wood-work, including chambers, &c., painted three good coats. The dining or living room (13 1-2 by 16 feet,) is connected by doors with the parlor, nursery, and hall, at one end, with a china closet at the other, and opens into an entry, from which you pass out doors, into the kitchen, or down cellar. The kitchen (12 by 13 1-2 feet,) is separated from the dining-room by two doors, in order to prevent the steam and unpleasant odors of the cooking operations from penetrating other portions of the house. The kitchen has connected with it, a china closet, pantry, and servant's bed-room. The chamber over the front part, it will be seen, contains six very pretty bed-rooms, with suitable closets, steps to the attic, &c. All the inside walls and ceilings plastered with handsome hard-finish; and the castings, doors, &c., finished in the appropriate gothic style.

The outside is covered with sheathing of pine boards, one inch thick and ten inches wide, tongue-and-grooved together, and nailed vertically to the frame, and the joints covered by strips or battens, three inches wide. In speaking of this kind of covering, Mr. Downing says:—"We suggest this mode as a variation, as it makes a very warm and dry house, and the effect is good." The outside is painted three coats, of a mellow shade, and smalted with best lake sand.—The cluster chimney-tops are constructed of bricks moulded into shape for the purpose. The glass in the windows are cut diamonding. The large gothic window in the front gable opens down to the floor, through which you pass out of the chamber on to the balcony over the porch to the front door.

I have been thus minute in giving the details, so that any one can judge of the style of finish and convenience of arrangement which may be obtained at a comparative small price. The whole expense does not exceed \$2,500, including a hot-air furnace, which costs about \$150. I contracted to have every thing finished complete for something less than the first sum.

Yours with respect, THOS H. HYATT.
Rochester, Nov. 1846.

PACKET AND STEAM SHIP BUILDING IN NEW-YORK.

It is astonishing with what despatch our ship builders and machinists turn out steamers and sailing packets. It is only a week since the London packet Sir Robert Peel was launched, and on paying her a visit yesterday we found her nearly completed, with considerable of her cargo on board.

Her cabins are not very large, but are fitted up very handsomely, and will afford excellent accommodations for about thirty passengers. She will leave for London on the 16th inst.

The splendid new ship Sea Witch, building at the yard of Messrs. Smith & Dimes, for Howland & Aspinwall, for the East India trade, is to be launched at noon to-morrow. She is a fine model, clipper built, about 900 tons burthen, and is to be commanded by Captain Waterman. The new steamer Washington is rapidly progressing towards completion. She is nearly all planked, and will no doubt, be completed by the time specified, the 1st of March next. One of the immense bed-plates for her engine, weighing 40,000 pounds, was cast yesterday morning at the Novelty Works.

The steamer New Orleans, to ply between New Galveston, is almost finished. Her machinery built at Secor's foundry, is nearly all on board. She will have a very fine cabin, and will carry, we should think, about one hundred and fifty passengers.

We also notice, at the foot of Tenth street, a neat little steamer of about three hundred tons burthen, built for some gentleman in Porto Rico. She is to be called the Aurora, and will leave here in about two weeks—her machinery was all made at the Phenix Foundry, and certainly reflects a great deal of credit on the builders. The ship builders and machinists in New-York are doing an excellent business. Messrs. Allen & Stillman, of the Novelty works, constantly employ about 450 men and have now employment for 50 more, if they had room for them to work, and we learn that all the other foundries have as much business on hand as they can attend to.—*N. Y. Herald*.

A considerable improvement has just been effected in the application of a propelling power to carriages on railways, by an officer in Vienna. The invention consists in making the advance of a whole train quite independent of the adhesion of the locomotive's wheels to the rail on which it moves, and by conveying the propelling power of the engine to the axles of all the carriages—thus making their advance depend on their own adhesion. Each carriage becomes thus a locomotive, distinguished from the real locomotive only by the circumstance that the motive power is not independently applied, but is imparted to it by the engine-carriage. The whole train is thus enabled to ascend any rise that may occur above the level of the railroad which the engine, if alone, would be able to ascend.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1846.

NOTICE.

It was our intention, as expressed in the first No., to suspend the publication of our paper till the first of January, but the rapid influx of our subscribers, and the many encouraging letters we have received, have induced us to continue, without delay. We trust every exertion will be used by our friends to keep up the interest thus far exhibited in our behalf, and we pledge ourselves to redouble our exertions to make the "Advocate" worthy their patronage and support.

POLITICAL ACTION.

This is a subject that has been agitated, somewhat confusedly and disconnectedly, for years among the mechanics. It is one that must be approached carefully, thought of earnestly, scrutinized closely. A hasty step might prove a fatal one. In looking at the matter, we must keep all sides in view, and must be sure and not wade out beyond our depth.

We are aware that there are many mechanics, and among them not a few who are thoughtful and judicious men, who look crookedly at everything like *Political Action*, and shrug their shoulders in a manner as expressive and sagacious as the famous shake of good old Lord Burleigh's be-wigged head, when this idea is broached. But are they wise in this? Is it well to oppose this proposed line of action? What would we think of a man who, beset on all hands by those inimical to his interests, and crushed under a load of malign influences, should nevertheless refuse to reach out his hand to grasp a weapon (lying within his reach), with which he and everybody else *knew* he could, with a single blow, shiver to atoms all opposition and clear away all obstacles? Would we not say he was a fool, or worse, a coward? Would not his folly destroy all sympathy at once, and withdraw from him the countenance and co-operation of his best friends? Surely it would. Well, the mechanics are precisely in the condition of this imaginary person, so far as the array of evil influences is concerned: but are unlike him in so far as they have *not yet* refused to put out their strong arms and wield the great weapon of their sure deliverance—the *Political Sledge-Hammer*!

On the other hand, there are a great many more—a majority, no doubt—and among them the wisest and clearest-headed men we have, who are decided in favor of *Political Action*, and determined to employ it in the great work of reform.

Thus the matter stands with regard to the mechanics themselves: Let's look into the question a little.

Lawyers, Pettifoggers, and the whole pack of named and nameless nothings who constitute the class known as Political Demagogues, do now, and always have, made our laws and governed us. They know nothing of scruples, for they were never known to scruple at using any weapon, or employing any means, no matter how "questionable" a shape they might come in.—Their only inquiries are—"Will it serve our purposes? Will it be good policy to use it?" And they decide and act accordingly. They are ever active. You cannot catch one of them napping. As has been said of some watchful political weasels, "they sleep with one eye open." Being *always* at their posts, they take advantage of every misstep of their opponents, and turn their slumbers and neglects to good account. By these and numberless and nameless other means, they continue to set at defiance the prayers and wishes of an army of 120,000 stalwart mechanics, and effectually prevent a just assertion of their rights and a prompt redress of their wrongs. Yes, Brother Mechanics! a miserable knot of pettifoggers and demagogues have

governed you for scores of years, and still govern you! Do you ask for an example? for a case in point? for a proof strong as holy writ? Then here you have it, fresh and convincing:—

—The late Convention to revise the constitution of this State was composed of delegates from every portion of the State. As the mechanics unquestionably hold in their hands the balance of political power, of course these 128 delegates were elected by them. But were they of them? Were they the men most likely to remember and secure the great interests of the mechanics while busily engaged in the vitally important work of revising and amending the organic law of the State? The answer to these queries is found in the simple fact, that of the members of that Convention, elected to it by the balance suffrage of the Mechanics themselves, **ONLY TWELVE WERE MECHANICS!** All the rest—one hundred and seventeen—were lawyers, doctors, merchants, farmers, and gentlemen! As a consequence of this, we look in vain for anything in the revised constitution which looks to, or even hints at, the reforms advocated by the mechanics. Reforms there are, and good ones too, but they are not *our* reforms.

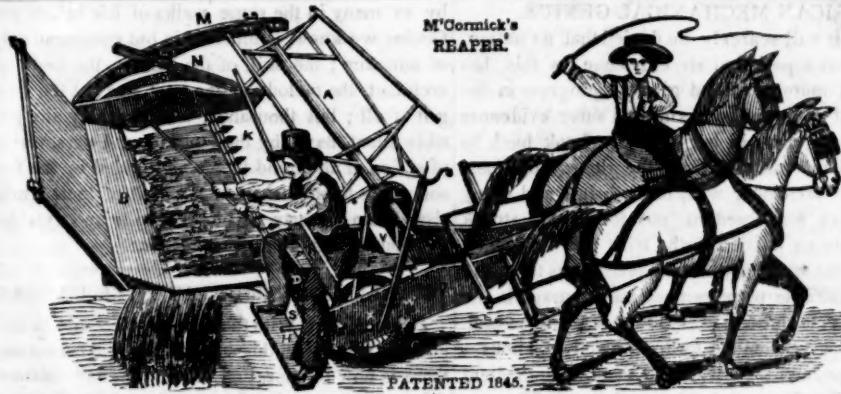
Well, friends, who have you to blame? Who can you blame but yourselves? *You* hold the balance of political power. The remedy is within the reach of your own hands, and you possess the strength and judgment to apply it effectively. **WILL YOU DO IT?** That is the question; but it is one we verily believe you will all prepare yourselves to answer in the affirmative: and the reason why we believe so is, that we are confident you will do that which is conducive to your own best interests, individually and collectively.

The power is in your own hands. How should you employ it? Just in this way—Having come to the conclusion to use it, organize at once in every election district in the State. Attend all the primary meetings of the two political parties. Use your influence to procure the nomination of such men only as you are *certain* will attend to and advocate the interests of the mechanic, and exert their influence for the true and healthy elevation of labor. Make it thoroughly known that it is your unalterable determination to oppose all candidates for office, be their politics what they may, who are opposed to, or who will not give an unreserved pledge to support, these interests. *Do this*, and only this, and you will certainly secure the great objects for which you are laboring, and for the final accomplishment of which you have been so long and so ardently hoping. *Do this*, and you will make yourselves at once feared and respected by all distinctive political parties. Knowing that their destinies are in your hands, they will unhesitatingly comply with your wishes, and will nominate only such men as you will gladly support, and in whom you will not fear to repose implicit confidence. Thus you will effect all you desire, at little trouble, little cost, and without organizing and acting as a distinct political party. This it would be worse than madness to do. This rock we would have the working man steer his precious bark clear of. As there is and can be no necessity for distinct political action, we have no fears that our friends will ever be so blind as to adopt it.

We have thus, in a somewhat desultory manner, hastily given our views with regard to the **MEANS** and the **MANNER**. In our next number we shall say something in reference to the undoubted results of such action as we have advocated and recommended.

Meanwhile, ponder on these things. Turn the subject carefully over and over in your minds. Look at it in all its bearings. Scan it well: for it is an important question, upon the decision of which depends everything.

We trust our friends throughout the State will freely communicate their opinions upon this subject. Our columns are open to discussion on this, as well as on all other subjects appertaining to the great interests we advocate.



M'CORMICK'S REAPER.

The above cut is a representation of a machine now in general use in most of the grain growing States of the Union. It was patented in 1845, by C. H. M'CORMICK, of Virginia. It has been proved to be a very efficient and valuable implement, as with it the farmer can cut from 15 to 20 acres of grain in a day, at a

ALBANY CASTINGS.—ALBANY GLASS WORKS.

We clip the following from the Albany Herald of Monday last.

"We were on Saturday last present at the casting of the largest piece of iron work ever made in this city. It was a large bed-plate for making plate glass, and is intended for the Albany Glass Company, which goes into operation in a few days. It was made by Messrs. Low & Artcher, of the Hudson River Foundry on Quay-street, and weighs about six tons. Several men were engaged about a week in making the mould, and much labor and trouble has been expended in its manufacture. The immense weight of the piece rendered it necessary to resort to other means than those usually brought in requisition in casting. A standing cupalo, capable of holding ten tons, was erected about fifteen feet from the flask, and into this some ten or twelve bushels of charcoal were placed, and kindled until the entire mass became ignited. The iron was then drawn from the large cupalo in hundred pound ladles and transferred to the standing cupalo. It was over two hours before metal enough was smelted for casting the piece. Leading from the cupalo to the flask was a small pond, into which over six tons of molten iron was placed, which, after becoming tempered, was let into the mould by the opening of an iron gate, which connected the pond with the flask. Several gentlemen were present and witnessed the operation, all of whom seemed highly pleased with their visit.

We are rejoiced to learn that on taking out the cast it proved to be unusually perfect for so large a piece. The work reflects great credit on Messrs. Low & Artcher, and they stand credited with having turned out the largest iron casting ever made in Albany.

As is remarked above, this bed-plate is to be used by the Albany Glass Company in the manufacture of plate-glass for show windows, and all other purposes for which that kind of glass is used. In the progress of their experiments, the principal operator for this company has discovered the interesting and important fact that this article, which is now coming into general use in our cities, and is one of the most splendid store fixtures in the world, can be manufactured from the common blue clay of which all the other glass ware is to be made at the Albany Works. This branch of the manufacture will therefore be carried on extensively. Plate-Glass is very useful, and being all imported from England and France, is consequently very expensive. Plates of the best French article, 7 by 5 feet, and nearly half an inch in thickness, recently placed in the windows of W. C. LITTLE & Co.'s bookstore, in this city, cost \$135 each. Of course, the manufacture of the same article here at our very doors from a raw material of which there is an exhaustless supply, must vastly cheapen the cost, and throw into the pockets of our enterprising home manufacturers the money that now finds its way, and in no small amount either, across the Atlantic. In this discovery too, we have another gratifying proof of the inventive genius and enterprise of American industry and American

great saving of expense over the common mode of harvesting. This machine is an interesting illustration of the mighty advance of invention. The skill and genius of our countrymen are working wonders in every department of industry. Compare the work this single implement will accomplish, with the old and yet extensively used *cradle*!

Mind. Our own people are constantly advancing in all the useful walks of life. They not only keep an even pace with the art, science and skill of their elder neighbors in the old world, but not unfrequently far outstrip them in the honorable race, and even bring haughty John Bull to the feet of plain Brother Jonathan to learn things he never knew before.

The Albany Glass Co. will manufacture all kinds of plain and colored glass-ware, and also knife-handles, door-knobs, mantel-pieces, and articles of that character, of a preparation they call *Argilo*, made from blue clay, which is at once beautiful (resembling the most perfect agate), novel and durable, and that will be very cheap.

The company will commence operations immediately. Their works are nearly ready, and are well located—occupying the large building formerly owned by the Mohawk and Hudson R. R. Co., near the corner of Broadway and Ferry st., and used as a Depot, and the Albany terminus of that road.

The company is composed of men of capital, skill and enterprise, and therefore possessed of every element of success. The business will be carried on largely, and will greatly increase the good claim Albany already lays to being a manufacturing city.

LOW'S STEAM ENGINE.

A beautiful and substantial steam engine of twenty horse power has been put up at the Glass Works by Mr. ADDISON LOW, the builder for C. Van Benthuyssen & Co., whose machine shop he so ably and successfully conducts. This engine will doubtless stand the severest scrutiny in a mechanical point of view, as well as it will the wear and tear of the incessant labor it is doomed to perform. Let it be visited and examined by those who anticipate the purchase of one, and they will be satisfied that Mr. Low is the man who is ready and competent to take their money with a good grace, and return its equivalent in the required shape, able to accomplish any number of revolutions, (Mexican excepted) at the shortest notice. Need we say more?

RAILWAY SLEEPERS.—An English railway company have purchased 200,000 railway sleepers, and advertise for more. On our passage the other night from Springfield, Mass., to this city, we saw several in our car that we reckon would be purchased readily by the company, as in addition to sleeping from the commencement of the journey to its close, they snored vigorously, and in proper tune and time.

—The Mechanics' Bank of Baltimore has declared a half yearly dividend of three per cent.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

About 25 Traveling Agents, to travel in every State in the Union. Inquire at No. 24 Com. Buildings.

AMERICAN MECHANICAL GENIUS.

We think it will scarcely be denied that no nation, within so short a period of its existence as this, has ever shown a more rapid and glorious progress in the broad field of invention, or exhibited surer evidences of an inherent genius in her people. Look back to the period when emerging from the gloomy darkness of a long and harassing war, to the bright and sunny days of peace and freedom, our forefathers struck boldly out into an untried path; with the determination to rival the world in their productions as they had in their indomitable perseverance and courage in the gigantic struggle through which they had just passed. Each revolving year called forth renewed exertions—factories arose, and with them the want of competent machinery. Improvements were made; and still something was wanting; mind was put to the rack to devise new expedients to suit new circumstances and wants; and gradually we have become enabled to show the world what no nation but the mother country can show us—immense manufactories working with machinery, the result of native genius happily and successfully directed.

The STEAMBOAT of Robert Fulton was a grand achievement of American genius, giving energy to commerce, shortening time and space, and conferring upon man benefits that had before been undreamt of.

The COTTON GIN of Whitney stands second to no American invention in usefulness to the country.—What would the cotton crop at the present day be without it? Where the opulence of the planter, and what the source of Southern wealth?

In later times we see POWER PRINTING PRESSES of complicated workmanship, evincing the most masterly knowledge of the science of mechanics and machinery. But invention is not exhausted here. PINS must be manufactured by machinery! and the labor of 60 persons done in an incredible short period of time, under the superintendence of one individual.—Here the pins come out, not only made, but papered! BRUSSELS CARPETING, too, are woven by machinery of American invention; indeed, there is no limit, we might almost say, to the vast field upon which the native genius of an enterprising race has here extended itself, and no end to the wonderful and useful results of the application of that genius. It is not alone, however, in the production of new and important machinery that the American mind has distinguished itself. While these unparalleled talents have been developed with the usual energy of the race, another field of research has been entered upon with the same spirit of enthusiasm, and with equally valuable results. We advert to the progress made in the higher walks of science, in which our philosophers have kept up with, and in many cases taken the lead of, those of Europe. We can boast proudly of names in the catalogue of our astronomers able to rank with the brightest of those who adorn the scientific firmament of the old world. We have Dr. Henry—the Faraday of America—the able pioneer in the science of Electro Magnetism, and the first successful producer of reciprocating motion by that agent.

We have seen Rotary motion first produced by a fellow countryman, with the same power; the consummation of which, though productive as yet of no very useful results, still added another trophy to the triumphs of our national genius. We need hardly advert again to the discovery of Mr. St. John of Buffalo, of a mode to determine the latitude and longitude of any place without calculation. If this were the only successful application of American mind to the investigation of the sciences, it would place that mind upon the highest summit of imperishable fame.

Young Mechanics of our land, is there nothing in the foregoing statements to induce you to look forward with hope—to devote all your young energies to the pursuit of knowledge—even though it be “under difficulties”; to endeavor to reach the same high intellectual and scientific elevation that has been attained

by so many in the same walks of life before you?—Genius we know, is inherent in but comparatively few of our race; the skill of the painter, the taste of the architect, the melody of the poet, are not the common gift of all; but thousands, with scarcely any perceptible talent, have, by the constant and persevering application of the mind to one end, aided by the firm resolve not to stop short of the goal of their ambition, risen from poverty and seclusion to an enviable distinction among the great of earth.

DWELLINGS OF THE INDUSTRIOUS CLASSES.

In connection with the remarks we made in our first number relative to this subject, we will here state, that there is now in operation in London, an “Association for improving the dwellings of the industrious classes.” Among its members are Lord Morpeth, Dr. Southwood Smith, and a large number of the most enlightened men, and the warmest friends of the laboring classes.

The society originated in a wish to remedy the evils of crowded and unwholesome habitations among the inhabitants, by attempting some improvement in the construction of their dwellings, and some addition to their conveniences and comforts. It is proposed to effect this by a judicious combination of capital, science and skill, to erect such dwellings, and to offer them to their proposed tenants at no higher rents than they pay for the vastly inferior and unhealthy tenements they now occupy. The benefit not being intended as a mere charity, the association proposes that the industrious shall pay the full value for their houses, but that for the sum they pay, they shall possess salubrious and commodious dwellings, instead of those that lack cleanliness and comfort, and in which they can neither maintain their own strength, nor bring up their families in health, but must constantly spend a large portion of their hard-earned wages in the relief of sickness. The necessary amount of capital is to be raised by shares, the charter limiting the liability of the shareholder to the amount of his individual subscription. Four thousand shares are required to be subscribed for carrying out the undertaking; one thousand shares are already subscribed. This plan has been sanctioned by the approval of Gov't. Lord Morpeth, at one of the recent meetings of the association, spoke upon the practical good to be effected by such a plan, carried into operation, and remarked, that as a matter of pecuniary calculation it offered advantages to shareholders fully equal to those of any speculation of the day. Little doubt was entertained of the final success of the plan.—Cannot something of the kind be effected here? The same evil exists: May it not be reached by the same remedy?

WHOORAY FOR GUN COTTON!

The world are all agog about the explosiveness of cotton—gun cotton, as it is called. Everybody is talking about it. Even the old ladies—those dear good souls who once a week blow up their respective neighborhoods with strong old Hyson well seasoned with scandal—have got at it now, and think they will be able to turn it to their own purposes. People have found out too that saw-dust, tow and shavings may be made explosive, and used to drive balls faster and farther than Jehu of old drove his horses and chariots. All these hitherto, innocent and quiet materials are now found to be rivals of the best gunpowder in the world, and are bidding fair to lay old salt petre on the shelf forever. People exclaim “cotton will explode! Saw-dust will send a ball to Bullyhack and back! Tow is a weapon of war!” Great times are these! A man may tear the cotton shirt from his back and drive a thousand leaden balls through a ten inch plank, or through the brains of his neighbors. Oh how easy we can kill folks now! Let's go to war with every body and blow them into eternity with Cotton Powder! A fig for peace, arts, sciences and the elevation of labor! Whooray for gun cotton, war and carnage!

MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION.

It strikes us that the establishment of an association of mechanics upon the same principle as the “Young Mens' Associations” may be productive of incalculable benefit to the class whose interests we advocate. A slight glance will suffice to satisfy any inquirer that the great majority of all such associations named are anything but mechanics. They seem to feel debarred the knowledge of becoming members; ridiculously supposing they are looked upon as inferior in social standing, and intellectual attainments. Now, establish similar institutions among ourselves, with libraries, apparatus, reading rooms, lectures, &c. on an economical scale, and their beneficial results will soon be seen in a thousand forms too palpable to be mistaken.

In the hope that something may be done to elevate the mental condition of our class, we earnestly invite the discussion of this question in our columns, pledging ourselves to go heart and hand with our brethren in the furtherance of any plan that has for its object the benefit of the Mechanic.

☞ The Dwight Manufacturing Co. has declared a semi-annual dividend of 8, and the Phenix Manufacturing Co. one of 5 per cent.

☞ The Patapsco Bank of Maryland, at Ellicott's Mills, has declared a dividend of three per cent for the last half year.

☞ Under the head of Amusements, the *Evening Journal* of this city remarks that “the Court of Death” continues to attract crowds of visitors, and advises “parents to take their children to see it.” To understand this, our readers should know that the “Court of Death” here referred to, is a magnificent painting, now on exhibition in this city.

☞ What is the least number, which, divided by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, will leave remainders of 1, 2, 3, 4, &c.?

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

Mr. Tanner—The first number of the *Mechanic's Advocate*, I have perused with satisfaction and profit; and as a mechanic myself, would recommend it to the patronage of my fellow-workmen. If each succeeding number bears comparison with this, we may not fear investing our money in a “flat, stale and unprofitable affair.” There are thousands among us who scarcely can find time to read, or the funds to procure the reading—so at least we think. But do we not find time enough to lounge away a spare hour or two a-day in foolish and frivolous pursuits, and money enough to purchase tobacco, and sometimes, also, intoxicating drinks? The cost of a paper of the “weed,” will pay for a paper without weeds, with good and wholesome mental aliment, and the solid information required to render man useful in his station, a blessing to his family, and a worthy pillar of the institutions of his country.

Yours,

ENGINE.

Mr. Editor:—I observed in your first number, an article headed, “Can it be Done?” and have given the subject therein offered for consideration, a due share of attention. In answer to the inquiry, I do not hesitate to answer, “it can be done,” if the capitalist can be found who is willing to embark in such a large undertaking. In conversations with mechanics on this subject, they have unanimously approved of the suggestion; and many of them would doubtless be glad to avail themselves of such an opportunity to secure at a cheap rate, a home for themselves and families, where, when want of work cut off the supplies of their pockets, they may escape the dunning of the grasping landlord.

I hope the question you have asked may not be allowed to pass unnoticed by my fellow laborers. I have spoken for one; are there not fifty others ready to respond? Let us hear from them next week.

Yours &c.

A MECHANIC.

NEWS FOR THE WEEK.

Ending Thursday, Dec. 10.

FOREIGN.

The steamship *Caledonia*, Capt. Lott, arrived at Boston Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, in fifteen days and sixteen hours from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 19th November.

The Grain markets, both in England and on the Continent, are down.

Cotton had also declined.

The money market remained about the same as at previous advices.

Free trade was progressing throughout Europe. There were rumors of ministerial dissensions in England, but they originated in the columns of papers avowedly hostile to the Whig Government.

The Great Britain (the great unmoved) is still ashore; but plans are offered for protecting her through the winter, and getting her off in the spring.

At the last dates Cotton was steady, though in the early part of the month the current qualities of American had receded from 1-8 to 1-4d.

American Flour has receded 6d. per bbl. Wheat was also less buoyant; and Indian Corn, which was in demand for the Irish market, has receded 3s. per quarter.

The Money market is easy. A diminution of bullion continues, but to a smaller extent than previously.

IRELAND.

The Famine—The destitute poor—Meetings—Riots, Repeal, &c. &c.—The accounts from Ireland are of a more favorable character. Employment has become general, and the price of food is very decidedly lower.

A meeting was held at Longford, on the 7th ult. in the County Court-house, for the purpose of urging the Government "to establish food depots throughout the country, with the view of pulling down the present famine-price of provisions."

"The destitute poor in the neighborhood of Old Connaught, the residence of the Right Honorable Lord Plunket," says the Freeman's Journal, "are liberally supplied with bread, meat and soup three times a week, at his Lordship's expense; and it is the intention of the Ladies Plunket to purchase wheat and have it ground for distribution to the distressed."

From the Galway Vindicator, of the 7th ult. it appears that, although upward of three thousand persons were employed upon Government works, the County Surveyor, Mr. Clements, had been mobbed, and compelled to seek the protection of the police.

Letters from Dublin announce that the violent combination in Tulla, county Clare, and at Newcastle, county Limerick, against the Superintendent of the public works, had ceased. The offending parties have expressed their contrition, and the works have been resumed.

FRANCE.

The marriage of the Duke of Bordeaux to the Princess Modena has excited some attention, and has calculated to keep alive the hopes of the Legitimists in France. The bride brings her husband a handsome fortune, which, in the present state of finances, will be found, no doubt, most acceptable. This marriage cannot, of course, fail to annoy Louis Philippe, not so much on account of any immediate danger from the elder branch of the Bourbons, as from the better position in which it will place the Pretender hereafter, to take advantage of whatever the chapter of accidents may turn up.

King Louis Philippe is about to appear in the character of mill owner, he having purchased the whole valley of Lamblore, where he intends to erect mills.

COAL MINES IN THE PYRENEES.—Count Castellane has caused different points in the Pyrenees to be examined in the hope of discovering veins of coal.—After considerable expense his efforts have at length been crowned with success, and a vein of coal has been discovered by him in the commune of Organic, in the district of Bagneres, which gives great hopes.

The Swedish Council of State is, by order of the King, preparing a bill for the abolition of all corporations of trades, and every other restriction upon the freedom of industry in Sweden.

OPENING OF THE PORTS.—From the singular unity of argument observable in the London Times, Chronicle and Daily News, each of which is now more or less favored by Governmental hints, it would seem that the opening of the ports is a question not finally disposed of by the Cabinet; but that Lord John Russell will be decided by the presence of circumstances between this period and the meeting of Parliament.

The flax-spinning mills of Belfast have begun to work 'short time,' on account of the depression in trade. This affects 10,850 work people, and will subtract £1620 from their collective earnings.

MEETING OF CONGRESS—MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT.

The second session of the Twenty-ninth Congress opened at Washington on Monday, Dec. 7th, at noon. On calling the roll of the House of Representatives, 182 members answered to their names. The President's Message was received and read. The following is a brief but concise abstract of this document, copied from the *Tribune* of Tuesday evening:—

The President reviews the origin, cause and progress of the war with Mexico, the brilliant achievements of the Army and Navy, and recommends a vigorous proceeding of the war as the best means of securing an early and honorable peace.

For this purpose the ranks of the Regular Army should be filled; the Volunteers hereafter sent should serve during the war; and he will request the loan of nineteen millions for the service until the 30th of June, 1848—about one-half to be used during the year 1847, and the other half in 1848. Should the war be continued, recommends the Tariff to remain as it is, except levying a war duty on the free articles to last during the war. Recommends a graduation and reduction in the price of the public lands, a sale of the mineral lands, and that no appropriations be made for objects which can be postponed without great public injury.

The expenses to 30th July last about \$28,031,000. Income about \$29,500,000. Balance in Treasury 1st July last, about \$9,126,000. Public debt due 1st of January, 1846, about \$24,300,000. Of which there was due, March 4th, '45, \$17,780,000. Amount of debt contracted since 4th March, 1845, \$6,470,000.—Recommends a Branch Mint at New York, and Territorial Governments for Oregon, with the right of pre-emption to settlers.

From Mexico and the Armies of the Centre and Invasion.—The intelligence from the scene and seat of war in Mexico continues to be of a stirring and important nature. Our army and navy are making new conquests every day. One department after another that has heretofore acknowledged at least a nominal adherence to and dependence upon the central Government of Mexico, is falling into our hands. The whole of the vast territory of California is ours. New Mexico will soon be in our possession; Monclova and Chihuahua have been recently taken. Doubtless ere this Generals Worth and Patterson have captured Saltillo and Tampico. The armistice is broken, but the Mexicans make little resistance.

General Wool took peaceable possession of Monclova on the 30th of October.

The Governor and a number of the most influential citizens formed an escort, on hearing of General Wool's approach, and met him about four miles from the city, and welcomed him as a friend.

News was received at Monclova on the 2d November, that Col. Doniphan, of Gen. Kearney's Santa Fe division, had taken the city of Chihuahua, with his command, numbering 700 men, without resistance.

Col. Riley, of the 3d infantry, had been ordered to march with his regiment on Victoria de Tamaulipas, and was already en route for that place.

On the 16th Nov. General Worth received orders at Monterey to march against Saltillo, and everything was in readiness for his departure. No resistance, however, was anticipated from the enemy.

General Worth's division still occupied the city of Monterey, and Generals Twigg's and Butler's commands were encamped outside the town.

General Patterson had left Carmargo with 2000 men, en route for Tampico.

General Ampudia, the Mexican chief at Monterey, was reported to be confined in prison at Matagorda, on account of his capitulation to Gen. Taylor of the city under his command.

Colonel Gates has been appointed Governor of Tampico.

Gen. Butler is still suffering severely from the effects of his wounds.

Col. Baker had recovered from the injuries he had received.

The loss of the troops by sickness on the Rio Grande, since the opening of the campaign, is estimated at 1500.

The late gales have been disastrous on the coast of Maine. More than twenty vessels were stranded near Mout Desert, and among them one (the Com. Perry,) belonging to Deer Isle, and all on board lost. The bodies of the captain, one seaman and a female passenger have been picked up. The Francis Elizabeth of Gloucester, and St. Cloud of Cranberry Isles, were driven on shore near Spurling's Point and totally lost—crews saved.

THE STEAM SHIP "GREAT BRITAIN."

Mr. Bremner, of Wick, civil engineer, at the request of the underwriters concerned in this monster steamship, now stranded at Dundrum Bay, has visited and reported, jointly with Mr. Alexander Bremner, of Liverpool, upon the present state and position of this vessel, together with the best means for the prevention of farther damage, and, finally, as to the practicability of taking her off. The report of these gentlemen is to the effect, that the Great Britain has as yet received comparatively little injury; that means may be used for beaching her, by keeping the stern to the sea until next season; and that it will then be perfectly practicable to take her off the strand. To meet the exposed nature of the bay and the great length of the vessel, the Messrs. Bremner have proposed powerful tackling, whereby to beach the vessel in stormy weather, and a peculiarly original and ingenious construction of timber over the stern, resting at the top on the vessel, and on the rock at the bottom, and strongly braced diagonally with chain cables therefrom to the midships. This is intended to act at once as a break water, a support to the overhanging stern, and as a means of keeping the vessel end to the sea. With these means, which have been sanctioned by the board of directors, the strong probability is, that the vessel will be preserved entire in her present precarious position, and be got off early next year.—*Liverpool (Eng.) Times.*

Melancholy Loss of Life.—During the great gale of Sept. 14th, eleven fishing vessels belonging to Marblehead, Mass. were wrecked and their crews lost. A Mass. paper contains a list of their names, by which it appears that 65 men and boys perished! The number made widows by this calamity is 43, and 151 fatherless children! There is mourning at Marblehead.

A Bitter Bereavement.—Doct. Hasler, who was lost in the steamer Atlantic, had just arrived at Boston, in the U. S. ship Falmouth, from a two years' cruise. He had written to his family, in Washington, that he hoped to be with them on Thursday night. But Thursday night, instead of re-uniting that family, bereft it, forever, of the protection and affections of a husband and father.

Seventeen of the twenty-one passengers scalded on the steamer Maria, have died at the Hospital at Natchez.

The cholera has extended its ravages from Persia to Bagdad, in which city about one hundred victims to the disease were, by the last account, perishing daily.

Senatorial vote of New York.—The official vote of the State Canvassers, shows the following result:

1st District, Dem. maj. 4,016; 2d do, Dem. 2,315; 3d do, Whig 8,994; 4th do, Dem. 951; 5th do, Whig 1,201; 6th do, Whig 1,606; 7th do, 992; 8th do, 9,934. Total nett Whig majority in the State 15,425.

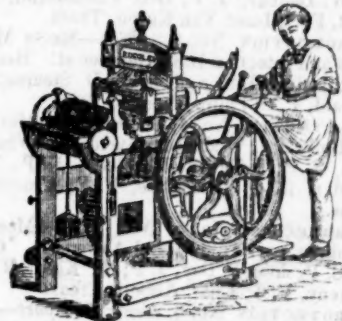
DANIEL TRUE, Die Sinker, may be found at No. 585 Broadway. Engraves Seals, Door Plates, &c. Cuts book-binders' Stamps and Dies, also Jeweler's and Silver-smiths' Dies, &c. d10

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The subscriber has opened a Boot and Shoe Store at No. 3 Delavan House, Broadway, where he intends to make to order first rate Boots and Shoes; and will warrant them to fit as well, if not better, than those of any other shop in the city. He would respectfully invite the public to call and examine his stock, assuring them that no pains will be spared to give them entire satisfaction.

The subscriber has just returned from New York with a choice selection of manufactured Boots and Shoes, which he thinks will be found on trial a choice article. d3

D. D. RAMSAY.

BOOK, PLAIN AND FANCY



JOB PRINTING,

Nos. 14 & 15 Commercial Buildings.

OFFICE OF
THE SON OF TEMPERANCE AND RECHABITE.

PROGRESS OF M. PROTECTION.

Massillon, Ohio, Nov. 9th, 1846.

Bro. Macfarlane:—On the 2d of this month I left Buffalo for Ohio, for the purpose of establishing Protections, and on the 5th, I had the pleasure of installing Protection No. 2, of Painsville in Lake county. I left them on the 7th. They had 12 members, and there were 30 more who were waiting to be initiated. They have the following named brothers for officers, to wit:—

Bro. Jas. Palmer, D. S. P.; Amos Wilmot, J. P.; J. L. Batchelor, R. S.; Milo Harris, F. S.; A. R. Baker, Treas.

They are all men of middle age, and appear to feel deeply interested in the association.

I arrived here this morning at a quarter past twelve o'clock, and this evening installed Protection No. 3, of Massillon, in Stark county, with the following officers:

Bro. Angus McDonald, D. S. P.; E. Bivins, J. P.; S. K. Lighter, R. S.; John Harkness, F. S.; V. S. Buckius, Treas.

These members also appear to feel a great interest in the Protection, and have warm, honest hearts.

C. H. KIES.

We have been informed that the brethren in Cleveland exhibited a praiseworthy zeal in assisting brother Kies, W. G. I., in his duty, while sojourning amongst them. Through the efforts of brother Porter, from New York, a Protection has been instituted in Philadelphia, which has received warm commendations from some of our friends for its spirit and devotion to the cause of Protection.

Bro. Stearns, R. S. informs us that Protection No. 3, Utica, has changed its night of meeting from Wednesday to Monday evenings, Protection Hall, Hotel street. The cause is prospering in Utica.—*Mechanics' Journal*.

The Mechanics of Poughkeepsie are also about to organize a Protection. There is plenty of the right material in that flourishing village, and we doubt not they will soon become an ornament to our glorious brotherhood.—*Ed. Ad.*

MECHANICS M. P. DIRECTORY—OFFICERS OF THE GRAND CONVENTION OF M. M. P. U. S.—ANDREW HANNA, G. S. P. Utica, N. Y. G. J. WEBB, G. J. P., Buffalo. J. H. GROMMON, G. R. S., Buffalo. C. H. KIES, G. Installator, Buffalo. J. G. GILLESPIE, G. Treasurer, Troy. B. STEWART, G. J. P., Cleveland, Ohio.

OFFICERS OF THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF M. M. P. S. N. Y.—J. G. GILLESPIE, G. P. Troy. JAS. S. HUYLER, Deputy G. P., corner Bleecker and Downing street, N. Y. S. FRANKS, G. Treas., South Troy. R. MACFARLANE, G. Sec., Albany.

DISTRICT GRAND PROTECTORS.—James Hopper, New York, Jas. S. Huyler, New York, John Tanner, Albany, J. S. Hiltz, Schenectady, F. D. Corey, Utica, Samuel M. Morrison, Geneva, W. Fisher, Rochester, and Geo. W. Fisher, Lockport.

Any information wanted regarding Mechanic's Mutual Protections, can be obtained by communicating with the above named Officers. Petitions for Charters are to be sent to the District Protectors, and always to the nearest from where the communication is directed. Letters post paid.

PROTECTION No. 1 Upper Lockport—Meets on Friday evenings, Spalding's Block. John D. Courtier, S. P.; William Mack, J. P.; Benjamin F. Anthony, R. S.; Samuel Wright, F. S.; Samuel Cooper, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 2, Rochester—Meets Wednesday evenings, No. 4 Buffalo street. Hiram Wiser, S. P.; W. W. Dunbar, J. P.; Geo. Chamberlin, R. S.; Wm. Plant, F. S.; Isaac Van Kuren, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 3, Utica—Meets Monday evenings at Protection Hall, Genesee st. Henry Sanders, S. P.; Andrew Hanna, J. P.; Z. D. Stearns, R. S.; Geo. Kincaid, F. S.; Philip Thomas, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 4, Schenectady—Meets in Colonade Buildings, Wednesday evenings. Vincent Blackburn, S. P.; Jefferson Wheelock, J. P.; Nicholas A. Vedder, R. S.; Levi Case, F. S.; Ernestus Putnam, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 5, New York—Meets Tuesday evenings, cor. First st. and Avenue A. Chas. Stewart, S. P.; John S. Day, J. P.; A. Kipp, R. S.; Nelson Sweeny, F. S.; Chas. Abbott, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 6, Lower Lockport—Meets Monday evening, Pettibone's block. Sam'l Bull, S. P.; Isaac Warren, J. P.; Hiram Mead, R. S.; John Craine, F. S.; Stephen Sult, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 9, Waterloo—Meets Friday evenings. A. H. Bacon, S. P.; Wm. S. Brooks, J. P.; Geo. A. Read, R. S.; S. W. Childs, F. S.; Chas. Sentell, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 10, Troy—Meets Wednesday evenings. J. G. Washburn, S. P.; J. B. Caught, J. P.; S. P. Birdsall, R. S.; G. Van Gaasbeck, F. S.

PROTECTION No. 11, New York—Meets Wednesday evenings, at corner of Cottage Place and Bleecker st. Jas. Rutherford, S. P.; Henry Holmes, J. P.; Geo. West, R. S.; B. M. Fowler, F. S.; John Lowe, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 12, New York—Meets Monday evenings, sixteenth st., between 7th and 8th Avenue. Francis Cook, S. P.; Wm. Hayden, J. P.; Francis Young, R. S.; Albert A. Rice, F. S.; Garret G. Benson, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 13, Batavia—Meets Monday evenings. Jas. D. Chichester, S. P.; A. Joslyn, J. P.; Thomas Yates, R. S.; Chas. T. Buxton, F. S.; H. McCormick, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 14, Geneva—Meets in Seneca st., Thursday evenings. Henry A. Hall, S. P.; M. C. Wright, J. P.; G. J. Anderson, R. S.; C. T. Coddington, F. S.; W. W. Greene, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 15, South Troy—Meets Saturday evenings. Jeremiah Levake, S. P.; Philip Hogle, J. P.; Chas. Bailie, R. S.; Chas. Rodgers, F. S.; Sam'l W. French, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 16, Buffalo—Meets Monday evenings, at Protection Hall. John P. Hall, S. P.; John S. Putnam, J. P.; Andrew Aiken, R. S.; Edgar Hull, F. S.; Chas. Armstrong, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 17, Medina. S. F. Grommon, S. P.; Wm. Brown, J. P.; Simeon Downs, R. S.; C. C. Ross, F. S.; J. M. Harlow, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 18, New York—Meets Monday evenings, Allen street, Excelsior Hall. Daniel D. Baker, S. P.; Edwin Griffin, J. P.; Thos. Boyne, R. S.; Simon Crockett, F. S.; Joseph Mitchell, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 19, New York—Meets Monday evenings, corner of Cottage Place and Bleecker street. David Henry, S. P.; John Keyser, J. P.; W. F. Bennett, R. S.; A. J. Trumbull, F. S.; Samuel F. Brown, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 20, Frankfort—Meets—Officers not returned.

PROTECTION No. 21, Albany—Meets Friday evenings, in Commercial Building. Peter Putnam, S. P.; Joel Munsell, J. P.; W. Chase, R. S.; S. Gibbs, F. S.; Thomas Johns, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 22, Albany—Meets Monday evenings, in Commercial Buildings, Broadway. R. Macfarlane, S. P.; W. Marsh, J. P.; H. Merriman, R. S.; B. J. Van Benthuyzen, F. S.; A. W. Gates, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 24, Auburn—Meets Monday evenings. J. L. Grant, S. P.; J. Hamilton, J. P.; S. D. Rockwell, R. S.; A. Olcott, F. S.; J. Gilbert, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 25, Buffalo late Grand Protection, U. S.—Meets—J. P. Wheeler, S. P.; S. D. Gould, J. P.; Chas. Root, R. S.; Hugh Wheeler, F. S.; S. F. Barton, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 26, Ithaca—Meets Tuesday evenings at No. 45 Owego street. W. C. Curran, S. P.; S. A. Holmes, J. P.; A. E. Barnaby, R. S.; J. K. Selkreg, F. S.; Clark Hammond, Treas.; George Hyatt, P.; H. Darrow, I. P.; Robert Renney, O. P.

PROTECTION No. 27, Canandaigua—Meets—B. H. Ackley, S. P.; Stephen Briggs, J. P.; Jacob Downing, R. S.; A. G. Granger, F. S.; Chas. Coy, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 28, New York—Meets—Jas. McDonald, S. P.; Peter Byrne, J. P.; Gurden Williams, R. S.; Wm. Whitehill, F. S.; Alex. Graham, Treas.

PROTECTION No. 29, Penn Yan—Meets—Alfred Reed, S. P.; J. H. Gallagher, J. P.; W. M. Pachon, R. S.; David Hughes, F. S.; C. Walcott, Treas.

☞ We have secured the services of competent reporters in nearly every protection in this State, so that our readers may rely upon our early and correct report of all matter of interest.

MESSRS. GOODWIN & McKINNEY having purchased my interest in the HAT AND CAP establishment, No. 3 Exchange, I cheerfully recommend them to the public for a share of that patronage so liberally bestowed upon me. Their experience in the business will be a sufficient guaranty that all articles in their line that are offered to the public for style and beauty of finish, will not be excelled in this or any other city.

LE GRAND SMITH.

HAT EMPORIUM.

GOODWIN & McKINNEY, successors to Le Grand Smith, manufacturers and dealers in HATS, CAPS, and FURS, No. 3 Exchange, Albany. We earnestly solicit the continuation of the former patronage to this establishment, assuring them that they shall be served to the best of our abilities, and to their perfect satisfaction.

ALFRED GOODWIN.] d10 [A. M. McKINNEY.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

There is but little doing in the Markets this week—flour has declined a trifle; other articles are about the same as in last reports.

NEW YORK, Tuesday, December 9—6 P. M.

AHE—Pearls are nominal by \$5 75; pots sold at a trifle off \$5. Some of the Montreal pots sold over \$5.

FLOUR—Mixed Genesee and Western sold in store at \$5 25, pure Genesee in store at \$5 37½. Michigan and Ohio afloat, \$5 25. Some sales reported as low as \$5 12½. Aggregate sales 8,000a10,000 brls., mostly for export.—The supplies on the dock and afloat estimated at 100,000 brls. Large parcels going into store. Corn meal \$3 90, with small sales. Rye flour \$3 75, nominally.

GRAIN—White wheat is in good request, nothing doing; shippers offer 110c. for pure Genesee, but holders are above this. Sales 1,800 bu. southern corn at 61½c.; 3,500 do. damaged at 57c. Sales 16,000 bu. rye at 76½c. in the slip, and 79c. delivered. Oats 38a39c. for canal; 36a37½c. for river. Barley dull. Northern beans at 112½c. and peas at 87½a112c.

SEEDS—Sales 25 tierces Pennsylvania clover at 6½c. per lb.; sales of flax to some extent at 128a130c. for Philadelphia for crushing. Sales 12,000 lbs. western at 8c. cash.

TALLOW—Sales 50,000 lbs., part country, at 8c. cash for export.

OILS—Sales 80 brls. lard at 65c. cash.

NAVAL STORES—Sales 100 brls. spirits turpentine at 50c. cash.

LEAD—Sales 1000 pigs at \$4 50 cash, which is in advance, under the new tariff.

GROCERIES—Sales bunch raisins at 150c. per box, which is a decline of 20c.

PROVISIONS—About 300 brls. mess pork sold at \$9, and perhaps a trifle off. Prime nominally \$8. Sales 70 brls. beef hams at 5c.; 160 brls. pickled hams at 6½c. and a lot of shoulders at 4½c. Western dairy butter 13a 16c. Cheese 7a7½c. for good in casks and boxes. 150 brls. new beef sold at \$5 87½ and \$7 87½.

FEATHERS—Sales 5000 lbs. prime at \$30a32c.

FREIGHTS are moderately active at 4s. 9d. for flour, and 15½d. for grain.

EXCHANGES quiet, the steamer being off.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

Reported by our Reporter.

At market, 1450 beef cattle (about 200 from the South), 80 cows and calves, 3000 sheep and lambs.

Beef Cattle—There has been a fair business doing during the week, at prices fully equal to those quoted in our last report—\$1 50 to \$6 75—which we give as the prices now current for good retailing qualities. About 300 unsold.

Sheep and Lambs are in moderate demand at steady prices. Sheep, \$1, \$2 50, to \$4; Lambs, 75 cents, \$1 50 to 2 50. 500 left over.

Cows and Calves are plentier, and command better prices, which range, as in quality, from \$20, \$25 to \$40.

Hay and Straw—The recent rain storms having kept back supplies from the country, prices of loose hay in consequence have improved, and sales from the wagons are making at 60a70c. per cwt. for Timothy and Clover seed. North River bale is worth 40a45 cents. Straw brings \$2 50 the 100 bundles.

MUFFS AND ROBES—At No. 3 Exchange.

Received this morning the largest and best selected assortment ever offered to the public, consisting of

MUFFS—Fine Isabella Bear, Stone do, Black do, Grisley do; Blue Fox, Wood do, Red do; Nat. Lynx, Taft do, Black do.

Together with a large assortment of Chinchella Grey Squirrel, Wolf, imitation Lynx, black and natural Jenett and Coney.

ROBES—Trimmed: Martin, Jenett, Wolf and Coon. Untrimmed: No. 1 Buffalo Robes. No. 1 extra assorted do. Indian tanned do.

GLOVES—Gentlemen's driving Plucked and Unplucked Otter and Seal Gloves. Ladies' Otter and Musk Riding Gloves.

CAPS—Otter, Seal, Nutria, Musk, Beas, silk Plush, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Youth's, and Children's Velvet.

Also, Bows, Neck Ties, Umbrellas and Canes, which are offered to the public at a small advance. Purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. d10 GOODWIN & McKINNEY, 3 Exchange.

BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 3 Delavan House, Broadway, Albany.—The subscriber having removed his Boot and Shoe Store from North Pearl street to the above place, is now ready to execute all orders with which he may be favored. [d3] DAVID D. RAMSAY.

HENRY R. HOFFMAN, Book-Binder and Blank Book Manufacturer, No. 71 State street (up stairs), Albany. Plain and Fancy Binding executed in the first style of the art. Blank Books manufactured to any patron. d3

ALBANY CIGAR DEPOT.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent assortment of Regalia, Principe Havana, and L'Norma Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms, to wholesale or retail dealers.

d10 CHARLES W. LEWIS.